

One of the great things about horror movies is, no matter how many times you get rid of the monster, they always come back. It makes you want to shout...

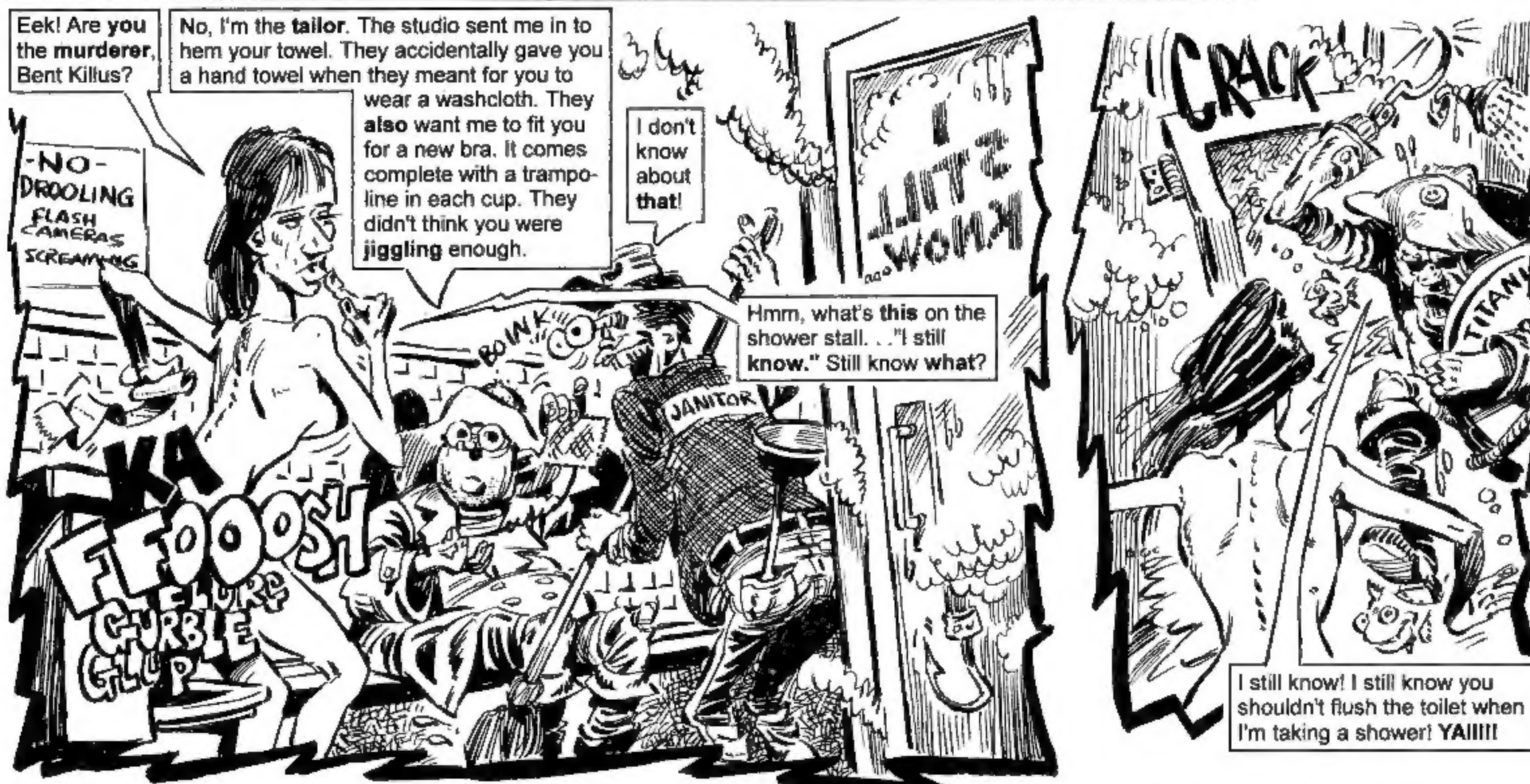
I still know what I did last summer... I KILLED YOU!

Andy Simmons:

- Writing
- Casting
- Screenplay
- Costume Design
- Editing
- Production Values
- Cinematography

Bruce Bolinger:

- Art and coffee boy



Thanks for walking me home, Dill. I feel safer. I guess I haven't gotten over what happened to me last summer. Everywhere I look I see people dressed in yellow slickers.

Maybe that's because it's raining. Anyway, I don't mind walking you home, Dully. I really like you a lot.

Sorry, Dill. It just won't work between us. I make it a rule never to date nuts who enjoy electroshock therapy so much they carry around their own battery pack.





Back in her dorm room, Dully and her roommate Killah get a phone call. . .





Well, I have **good** news and **bad** news. The **bad** news is, **everyone** has been brutally murdered. The **good** news is, we'll have the **pool** to ourselves.

They have a karaoke bar. Let's party hearty!

Room 666 please.



I will survive!

I think I know who's trying to kill Julie.

Who?

A music critic!

She may survive, but I'm not too sure I will.



I STILL KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER... YOU REFUSED TO TAKE SINGING LESSONS!

KRAPAOKE

AAAAHHH! He's tracked me down! He's trying to kill me!

Girl, you need to chill. And I know just the thing.



I'm not **sure** how this tanning booth is supposed to make me "chill".

I have to check on my laundry. I'll come back to **baste** you in half an hour.

TUE. TANNING
WED. MEAT CURING
THURS. FRUIT DRYING

MURDERER
SERVICE
PLEASE

TANNING
BOOTH

MED. RAG

BUTTER

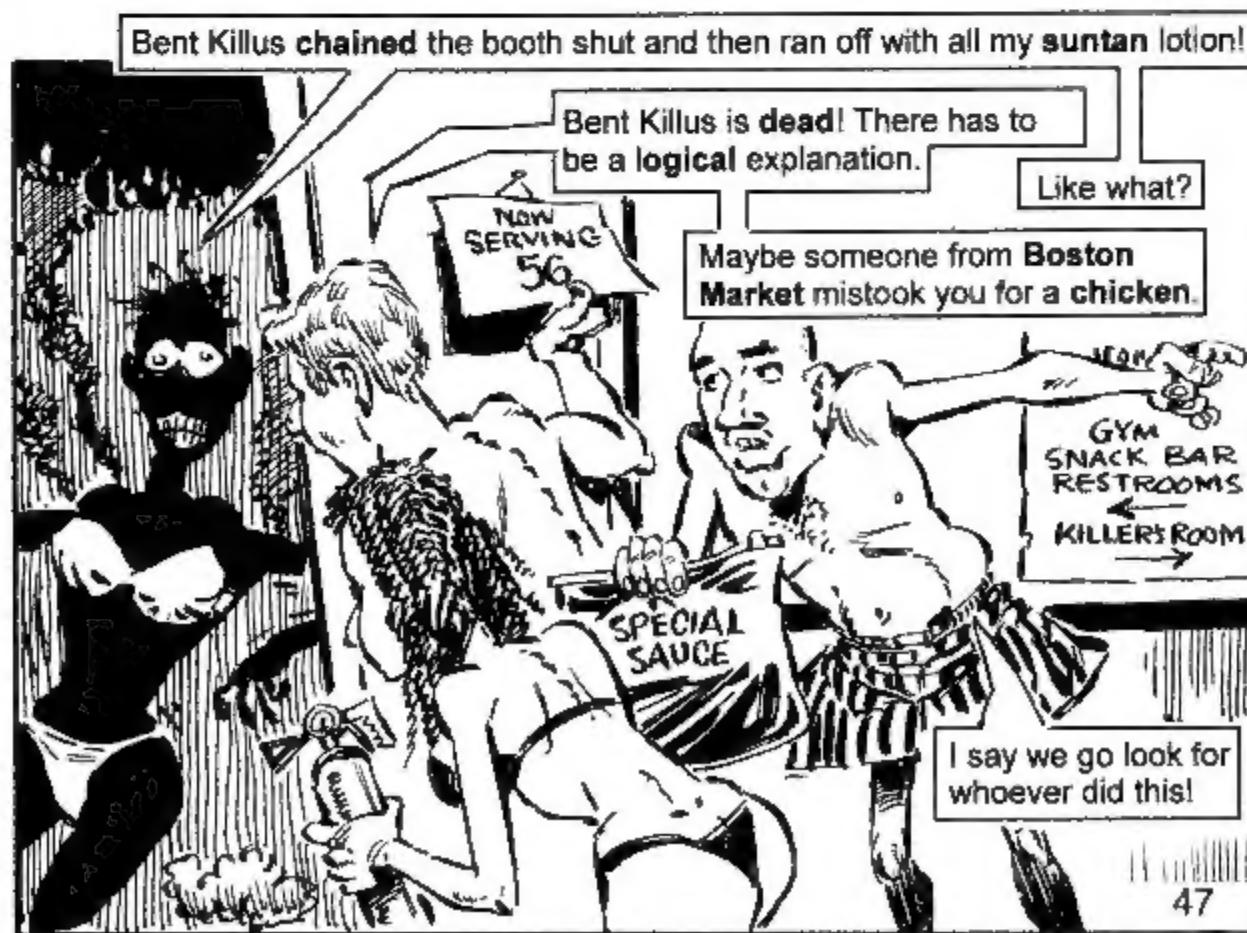


Great! Look what someone did. Don't they know they're not supposed to mix **whites** with **bloodied** body parts? Now all my clothes are ruined!

BIKINIS
ONLY

AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

It's Dully! Oh, no!



Bent Killus chained the booth shut and then ran off with all my suntan lotion!

Bent Killus is dead! There has to be a logical explanation.

Like what?

Maybe someone from **Boston Market** mistook you for a chicken.

NOW
SERVING
56

SPECIAL
SAUCE

GYM
SNACK BAR
RESTROOMS
KILLER'S ROOM

I say we go look for whoever did this!

It's the bellhop! He's using voodoo to kill! Who are you killing with that doll?

This is a doll of **myself**. I suffer from arthritis so I'm giving myself acupuncture.

Look, he's stolen our stuff!
That's my **teddy bear**!

And this is my list of viewers who watch Moesha... all three of them!

I know who the murderer is. I don't know what his name is, but I can show you his picture!

That's the murderer, right there!

That's not the murderer. That's Angela Lansbury!

Oh, then how 'bout him?

That's Franklin Delano Roosevelt.
He's been **dead** for fifty years!

Him?

That's a cockroach crawling on the wall!

Whoever is the **murderer** won't get me 'cause I'm too **smart** to fall for any of his **tricks**.

Mmmmm, a cheeseburger. . .

ĐÔI K

Hmm, I wonder if he has french fries on the other hook...

1 CASE
TEEN-O-FISH

TEEN-O-FISH
TEEN-O-FISH

2 = K

Why are you doing this!?

Don't tell me you didn't get my notes? Do you know how difficult it is to write notes with a hook?

Well maybe if you **stopped** murdering the mailmen **before** they delivered the mail I'd get your **notes**!

**I still know... that you
ran me over last year!**

Geez, get over it already! Wouldn't it be easier if you just got a lawyer and sued me?

JENNIFER
LOVE
HEWITT'S
AGENT

GORTA

This is **why** I started my career in murdering people. I caught my **wife** with the **gardener**.

Having sex?

No, planting tomatoes.
I hate tomatoes!

SKRIK SKRIK SKRIK

